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EXPERIENCED WORKMEN.

rangements to receive goods from New York and Boston EVERY WEEK and can give our customers

FARM FOR SALE.

Our new stock of

FALL

-AND-

cludes a full line of desirable Dress Goods—(among which we can show as good black Alpaccas as can

Repellants, Shawls, Flannels, Cassimers,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

Hats & Caps,

BUFFALO & LAP-ROBES.

[ & lies' and Children's Boots, Rubbers

And Arctics; also the best

West Glover, Sept. 2, 4872.

WINTER

one dollar a year to own a dog in Indi-THE LATEST STYLES dog. An Ohio cheese merchant has invented an electrical machine for killing skip-LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

N. B. DODGE.

GOODS

SPICES.

"Cheese struck by lightning" now the only kind admissable. MRS, N. M. JEWELL. An Elmira poet has been writing ;

calls "Cayuga's beauteous bride." No

The Nebraska Indians are allowed to ride free on all trains they can jump on while the cars are in motion. The tribe

condition. Never failing water on the premises, acres cleared. Good sugar orchard of 600 trees in 20 rods of the house. Farm will be sold with is being reduced very rapidly. A young lady at Toledo fainted when told that over 500,000 men died last year, but was revived by the information

that there were 13,000,000 left. A doctor in Paris has invented a new kind of medicine, and gave his servant a calico dress to take a dose. He afterhired another girl.

A Michigan man lately had his head cut into by a circular saw as far as the brains ought to be. As none were found, the top of his skull was spiked on again and he is recovering.

Juan Fernandez, founding their claim upon the ground that he was "monarch of all he surveyed." A Yates County, N. Y., man stole

sheep, all summer long, and when at last he was detected, his friends moved that he was insane, a doctor seconded the motion, the sheep stealer was carried to an insane asylum, and justice whistled in astonishment.

At Binghamton, N. Y., the other day a kitten mounted a tree, and, being afraid to come down, a gentleman went up the tree after it. Unlike the kitten, the all a fleeting show;" so is the happi- thy of thy love through the weary years, gentleman was afraid he would come down, so, in order to have both hands in his descent, he brought the kitten AUSTIN & JOSLYN. down in his mouth.

#### COMIC MISERIES. MY COURTSHIP.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

Sets all the room ablaze,

Be stupid if you can,

To be a funny man!

Don't think yourself 'a happy dog,'

For all your marry ways; But learn to wear a sober phiz,

It's such a very serious thing

You're at an evening party, with

A group of pleasant folks,-

You venture quietly to crack The least of little jokes:

A lady does n't catch the point,

And begs you to explain,-

Alas for one who drops a jest

You're talking deep philosophy

You think you 've got him ; when he calls

And begs you'll say that funny thing

And takes it up again!

With very special force,

With suitable discourse:

A friend across the way,

You said the other day!

You drop a pretty jeu-de-mot Into a neighbor's ears,

Who likes to give you credit for

Just breaking off the point of it,

The clever thing he hears, And so he hawks your jest about, .

The old, authentic one,

And leaving out the pun!

By sudden change in politics,

A prey to melancholy,

Or sadder change in Polly,

While everybody marvels why

You're such a funny man!

That bids you come and dine,

And bring along your freshest wit

You're looking very dismal, when

You're telling to a knot of friends

That clouds your matrimonial sky.

And tells the town the pleasant news:

Florida is now the land of oranges.

is the demand of nature, of reason, and

The soldiers belonging to the British

They have precocious politicians in

Mobile. A five-year-old girl wishes to

be informed whether Santa Claus is a

Louisville don't mean anything per

sonal when the statement is made that

the hog disease has closed many business

One George Bug of Rondout has a

After the first of January, it will cost

rose bush that blossomed five times dur-

ing the past season. Remarkable rose,

army don't seem to "stick" very well.

Over seven hundred desertions per month

are officially reported at head quarters.

will burn up before breakfast.

Democrat or a Radical.

houses in Cincinnati

A great many flavor it with butter.

Watermelon wine is a California drink

You quarrel with your wife!

Don't think yourself 'a happy dog,

And why you don't begin!

And banish all repose,-

The story of your strife.

Sets all the room ablase.

For all your merry ways:

Be stupid if you can,

To be a funny man!

But learn to wear a sober phiz,

It's such a very serious thing

And wonders what you're thinking of,

You follow up a stylish card

My lady bounces in.

A fancy tale of woes

A solemu lady overhears

Your mirth is under band,-

They think your very grief 'a joke,'

You lose your love, or loaves, and fall

To edify a clergyman

"The days when I went courting" My dear young friend, whose shining wit are written about, talked about, read about, laughed about, and cried about all over the world. This seems to be regarded by common consent, as an important opoch in everybody's history. And, if others are allowed so much space in the literature of the world to tell about the days when they went courting. is it any more than fair that I, who have but one such day to talk about, should experience, among the many, into the

Eor the Monitor.

ears of a (perhaps) sympathizing public? It happened on this wise. We had a "dramatic club" in our village. "Our' village, by the way, contained four dwelling houses and a few shops, and "we" lived within some two or three miles of them. This "club" had a name to live for. Two or three of us had gotton together and learned and acted a dialogue, and on the evening which introduces my story we had succeeded in agreeing on an evening when we should meet together for the rehearsal of another. Among the actors was a pretty, light-hearted, good-natured, eke affectionate Miss A -----, who had struck me humanity as could be found. I am naturally bashful, but was possessed of a desire to show my devotion to, and admiration for, the fair sex, and this little angel among them in particular. Now. thought I, is my time. So, timidly, I again and brought down with a bullet, approached the object of my admiration, happen along about the right time with a team? Yes. Wasn't I happy?-Didn't I walk upon roses as I went home that evening? Well, if not, you can't

The next question was for a team. Our old mare would-ves-she would answer, if only I had a sleigh; but cer-My dear young friend, whose shining wit tainly I wasn't going on a courting trip in the old pung! After looking around a little I engaged one of neighbor S. which I afterwards paid for in chopping. The old mare was carded, blanketed, and cared for in a way which astonished her; and on the day appointed, in order to kill two birds with one stone, I took a grist and proceeded to mill, some ten miles away, passing the residence of the The heathen Chinee is taking the place author of my felicity on the way. I of the colored laborer on the Texas had to wait at the mill until late in the And now the coast of the Mediterranafternoon, and must needs make pretty ean is being ravaged by a fearful course good time going back, in order to be in season for the rehearsal; and the way Industry is the law of our being. It in which "Old Jin" flew over the road was, for her, not very slow. I reached the house a little after dark, and a few The hard times are affecting Lo, the poor Indian; he complains that nothing minutes sufficed to transfer the bags of out bald-headed emigrants go West now. flour and meal to a place of safety, and There is one pleasant reflection on go-I soon experienced the much-desired ing to bed in Titusville, Pa., after a poor pleasure of having Miss A. snugly tucksupper. The chances are that the hotel ed up in the robes beside me.

prove it by me.

But "the course of true love never runs smooth," and I soon began to experience an unexpected trouble. The old mare had held her own finely on the homeward trip, from the mill, but the unusual speed had been too much for her, and she now began to show evident signs of exhaustion. The whip, which I had congratulated myself upon not having been called upon to use, was resorted to, and in tolerable season we, reached the village, where I was comforting myself by thinking my horse would have an opportunity to rest before making the return journey. Imagine my consternation on discovering that ana, and five dollars for every additional | the school-house was unlighted and unwarmed. It was a bitter cold night and the other members of the club had probably thought it too tedious a night to turn out to the rehearsal. Well, here I was, three miles from home, and with a blank verse eulogy to Aurora, which he tired horse. My wit, like the Irishman's came too late, and the thought of calling into some house in the village and warming up before resuming the journey never entered my head until we were some distance on our way back, and beginning to shiver with cold .-Slowly we made our way back, urging the old mare on by a vigorous use of the whip, and, at last, after vowing a dozen times to myself never to be caught in such a scrape again, my companion in wards changed it to a shroud, and has tribulation, half frozen was set down by her father's sitting-room fire. How my list of woes would have terminated is difficult to imagine, had not the lady's "big brother" been friendly, and invited me to put my horse in the barn and The heirs of Robinson Crusoe have spend the night with him, -an invitainstituted a suit to recover the Island of | tion which I was not slow to accept In the morning I took my grist and home without waiting to see how Miss A. came out after her "chilling experience," but I afterwards found that she

> weeks in consequence. and she has never been called upon to For one thing I am thankful ;-Miss A. parted no more forever."

appeared to forgive me for having bro't her into such a 'chilling experience' as I call it, though I shall keep clear of ladies, sleigh-rides, and dramatic clubs

in the future. They were intended for more lucky fellows than I. W. H. W.

St. Johnsbury, Dec. 20, 1872.

### THE YUKA DEVIL.

On the reservation there once lived an Indian who was so thoroughly bad in every respect that he was generally have the privilege of pouring my brief known by the soubriquet of "The Yuka | the grim face of a burglar, who was awakened by feeling the hot breath of Devil." He committed all the seven deadly sins and a good many more, if not every day of his life, at least as often as he could. One day he wandered off a considerable way from the reserve. accompanied by two of his tribal brethren, and they fell upon, and wantonly fire.' murdered three squaws, without any known provocation whatever. They were pursued by a detachment of the garrison, overtaken, captured, carried back manacled hand and foot, and consigned to the guard house. In some in- pistol, and Mr. Lee said: explicable manner the devil contrived to break his fetters asunder, and then he tied them on again with twine in such fashion that, when the turnkey as being about as loveable a piece of came along on a tour of inspection, he perceived nothing amiss.

Being taken out for some purpose or other soon afterward, he seized the opportunity to wrench off his manacles and escape. But he was speedily overtaken of the gospel he had few earthly poshearsal. She replied that it depended cast into a dungeon. Here he feigned glar was deeply and visibly afflicted by ed, and then rode toward the rancheupon whether she could persuade her death. For four days he never swallow- these remarks. Tears filled his eyes, ed a crumb of nutriment, tasted no wa- and he expressed the utmost sorrow at ter, breathed no air that could be dis- the act which he had been about to comcovered, and lay with every muscle re- mit. laxed like a corpse. To all human perception he was dead except that his body did not become rigid or cold. At last a vessel of water was placed on a table hard by; information of that fact was the offender poured fourth his penitence casually imparted to him in his native and remorse, while the representative of speech; all the attendants withdrew, the religion, of peace, and good-will told dungeon relapsed into silence, and he him to "go and sin no more." Such

was secretly watched. After a long time, when profound si lence prevailed, and when the watchman began to believe he was in a trance, at least, he cautiously scrutinized every cranny and crevice of light, then softly crawled out on all-fours to the table, taking care not to clank his chains the while, took down the pitcher and drank deep and long. They rushed in upon him, but upon the instant-so fatuous was the obstinacy of the savage-he dropped as if he had been shot, and again simulated death. But he was now informed that his play was quite too shallow for any further purposes, and as soon as the gallows could be put in order, the executioner entered and told him plainly that the preparations were fully completed for his taking off.

He made no sign. Then half drag- and went quietly home. ging, half carrying the miserable wretch they conducted him forth to the scaffold. All limp and flaccid and nerveless, as he is, they lift him upon the platform but still he makes not the least motion, and exhibits no consciousness of all these grim preparations. He is supported in an upright position by two soldiers, hanging a lifeless burden on their shoulders; his head is lifted up from his breast, where it drags in heavy helplessness; the new bought rope, cold, and hard and prickly, is coiled about his neck, and the huge knot properly adjusted at the side; the merciful cap, which shuts off these heart-sickening preparations from the eyes of the faint and shuddering criminal is dispensed with,

and everything is in perfect readiness. The solemn stillness befitting the awful spectacle about to be enacted falls upon the few spectators; the fatal signal is given; the drop swiftly descends; the supporting soldiers sink with it, as about to vanish into the earth and hide their eyes from the tragedy; with a dull dead thud the tightening rope wrenches the poor savage from their up-bearing shoulders into pitiless mid air: and the Yuka Devil hanging there without a twitch or shiver, quickly passes from simulated to unequivocal and unmistakable death.

One of the most touching features Mr. Greeley's character was his wonderful love for his son Arthur T. ("Picke" Greeley, who died over twenty years ago, but whom he delighted to talk about till the end of his life. It is of him that Mr. Greeley speaks in this affecting passage with which he closes a statistical sketch of Lake Superior and its shores: "Who shall then know care that I, a tired wanderer from the city's ceaseless strife, once roamed along these shores, patiently turning over the pebbles and sand in the search of agates suffered from a severe cold for some and cornelians, or joyously gathering the red berries of the mountain ash, and It required two months of careful all for thee, dear son of my heart! polar nursing and doctoring to cure the mare | summer of my rugged life! then so anxof the effects of that one courting trip, jously awaiting me in our distant cottage home, as now more calmly in the radigo on another by me. "The world is ent Land of Souls? God keep me worness and enjoyment one expects from till I meet thee and greet thee in that courting, if my experience is any guide. world where the loving reunite, to be

### A REPANTANT BURGLAR.

The world of fiction scarcely contains more thrilling chapter than an incident which marked the life of Rev. Mr. Lee, Presbyterian minister of the village of Watertown, N. Y.

Mr. Lee was sitting in his study, about midnight, preparing a discourse to defian had entered the house by a side win- his arms, and at once understood the locked in slumber.

at liberty to take all the valuables I possess," was Mr. Lee's calm reply.

"I will conduct you to the place where my most precious treasures are placed." He opened the door and pointed to the cot where his two children lay slumbering in the sweet sleep of innocence and peace.

iewels. Will you take them ?"

He proceded to say that as a minister sessions, and that all his means were

After a few remarks by Mr. Lee, the would-be criminal consented to kneel and join in prayer: and there in that lonely house, amid the silence of the midnight. scene has few parallels.

#### THE LOAF OF BREAD.

In a time of famine a rich man allowed twenty of the poorest children in the own to come to his house, and said them, "In this basket there is a loaf of bread for each of you; take it, and com at the same hour every day till God sends better times."

The children pounced upon the basket struggled and fought over the bread, beause each wished to have the largest and est loaf, and then they went away without a word of thanks to their friends.

But Francesca, a little girl meanly though neatly dressed, stood at a distance, and gratefully took the loaf that was left in the basket, which was the smallest, then she kissed the good man's hand

The next day the children were just as naughty and ill-behaved, and this time there was left for poor Francesca a loaf that was hardly half as large as the oth-But when she reached home and her mother cut the bread, there fell out a number of new pieces of silver. The mother was frightened and said, "Take back the money this moment, for it is certainly in the bread by mistake." Francesca took it back.

But the kind man said, "It is no mis take, my good child; I had the money baked in the smallest loaf in order to re ward you Be always as contented and vielding as you now are. He who is contented with the smallest loaf, rather than quarrel for the largest, will receive abundant blessings."-Children's Hour.

### ELEPHANTS IN A QUICKSAND.

On the banks of the river Ganges, says

military journalist, there are many quicksands; and during our expedition somewhat distressing scene happened. An elephant incautiously came within he vortex of one; first one foot sank, then another, and endeavoring to extricate himself, matters became worse: no portion of either of his legs was at last visible, and the bystanders had given up he poor animal as lost. Being, fortunately, unusually powerful. he three several times, with what appeared to be supernatural strength, drew a root from the closely clinging earth, placing it where, by sounding it with his trunk, he found most solid; not until the third time did the ground bear his pressure, when he gradually released himself .-During the whole period of his troubles his cries were exceedingly dolorous, and might have been heard a couple of miles; his grunt, when they are at an end, was qually indicative of satisfaction. internal application of a bottle of strong spirits soon dissipated his trembling, and restored his equanimity. Many unfortunate elephants are lost in these treacherous sands, when large quantities of grass or branches of trees are not hand to form an available support them. After a certain time the poor beast becomes powerless; and the owner can only look with sorrow at the gradual disappearance of his noble animal, and lament the pecuniary loss he hereby suffers, for all human aid is futile. They have been known to be twelve hours be-

fore entirely sinking.

#### BURIED BY A BEAR.

A gentleman from the lower country, says the Alta California, where grizzly bears help the herders to take care of the sheep, relates a curious adventure which occurred to an Indian herdsman in his employ. He sent the man to a distant portion of a large ranche to look liver to his congregation, when he heard after a herd of sheep a short time since. a noise behind him, and became conscious The Indian at nightfall got under a that some one was in the room. Mr. Lee shed with a roof of branches, but open exclaimed: "What is the matter!" and on all sides, and lay down in his blankturning around in his chair he beheld ets. After a few hours' sleep, he was pointing a pistol at his breast. The ruf- some animal on his face. He moved dow, supposing all the occupants were situation. A huge bear was snuffing said he, "and make no noise or I will for he knew if he moved or cried out, one blow of those huge paws would I shall make no resistance, and you are scratched off the blankets, and seized the Indian by the leg. Though suffer-The burglar withdrew the menacing low a groan or cry to escape him. The distance, and then commenced to dig a hole to lay the Indian in and cover him up from the covotes. After the grave The Indian managed to keep the earth over his face loose enough to allow him house. A doctor was then sent for, and pronounced the wounds, though severe and painful, not likely to prove fatal. The next day a hunt was organized, and the grizzly was killed in the neighborhood of the spot where he had stowed away his intended meal.

Besides the gold snuff-boxes and other gifts which Stanley has brought home, he exhibits the bright little negro boy Kalula, who has followed Stanley's fortunes to the country where the African race have a home and a vote. This little chap, with whose portrait, in a state of semi-nudity, New York is familiar through the illustrated press, is now clothed after the manner of an English page of the nineteenth century, whose status is better expressed in the "buttons." He is a little shy on being first introduced. When, however, he is addressed in Kisawihli, the language of his tribe, which is located in Cazembe's county, south of Tanganyika, he talks with considerable fluency. He is said to possess considerable musical talent, and sings with great gusto the following refrain from the ancient scriptures of the Ujijians:

Shuffi doanbodamee, Ibel ongtocumanejee,

A LEARNED MAGICIAN.-Prof. Pepper, learned English naturalist now in this country, in one of his recent lectures gave quite an entertaining account of the so called fire eaters. Fire, he said might be handled with impunity if various conditions be complied with, and as he frequently remarked, "if you know how." Sometimes the skin is naturally practical work of the world, and but for hard, thick, and callous, so that highly heated substances may be held for some time without danger: or non-conductor might be interposed-a fact which he illustrated by covering his hand with charcoal and placing thereon a lump of red hot iron. Certain chemical substances, being applied to the skin, will, when in contact with other substances of high temperature, vaporize, forming a cushion of vapor which protects the part from injury. To prove the fact, the speaker, first dipping his hand into turpentine to cleanse the skin, and then into ether, coolly plunged it into a tank of boiling water and removed an egg. Then, as a concluding experiment, he moistened his hand with strong ammonia and dipped his fingers into molten lead, hot enough to inflame paper, and finally poured the molten metal on the palm were quicksilver.

of his hand, scattering it about as if it weere else on earth, and the fact is ad-CONSIDERATE.-It is very seldom that physicians will encourage their patients to swallow medicine by taking it themselves to show how harmless and nice it is : but there was one in Kansas who lately took a dose of chloral to prove to a patient that it would not hurt her .-The patient has every reason to place the fullest confidence in his word. It did not hurt her, but that was because the doctor took it. It killed him. hope this practice will not prevail to any great extent, or we shall soon be left without physicians whose mission is not to kill themselves but their patients

The President is said to have expressed himself in favor of paying female emploves of the Government the same wages that are paid to males for doing the same work. No honest and sensible person could well be in favor of anything else. It is about time the discrimination against women workers was everywhere abolished. It is a species of injustice of which American gallantry should be ashamed.

# EDUCATION IN ARTS AND TRADES.

It is a misfortune that the old-fashioned habit of subjecting lads to the training of apprenticeship has been suffered to die out. The lack of systematic education in the practice of the industrial arts has already produced serious effects upon many of our trades in which skilled labor is needed, and there are loud complaints from all classes of our employers against the imperfect methods of work which have unfortunately become the rule rather than the exception. The younger generation of Americans seem to have forgotten that their fathers won the honors and rewards of life through diligent labor, careful him. The man, with great presence of study and the skillful adaptation of "Give me your watch and money," mind, determined to keep perfectly still, means to ends. Practical education has given place to a sort of happy-go-lucky scramble, in which the quickest is the "You may put down your weapon, for break his skull like a walnut. Bruin luckiest. Young men plunge headlong into avocations for which they are totally unsuited by nature or by education ; ing terribly, the brave fellow did not al- the useful life of the artisan is too often regarded with undisguised contempt by bear dragged him from the hut for some | those who prefer to starve in clerkships rather than to live comfortable lives through the gains of labor. Country lads come to the cities with no degree had been dug deep enough, the bear of fitness for city work, and frequently (contenting himself with about a pound fall into evil ways; and the ranks of of flesh from his victim's thigh) moved the skilled workmen, which must be "These," said he, "are my choicest the body to the hole and covered it up. kept full in order to preserve our industries from decay, are chiefly recruited from abroad. Ask the owner of any to breathe, and when the bear retired, of our large printing offices, who gives he crawled out toward the mustang, employment to many men, if the printer which wounded him slightly, taken back devoted to but one object—the education | which was picketed some yards outside | is as well trained for his work as he and asked if she was coming to the re- to the guard house heavily ironed and of two motherless children. The bur- the hut. With great difficulty he mount- should be, and the answer is the negative-and why? Because the custo of apprenticing boys to that trade has fallen into disuse, chiefly through the opertaions of the trade-union system. Inquire of any machinist, who has hundreds of good workmen under pay, what proportion of Americans find their way to his shop among the throng of applicants for places, and his reply will be that the foreign element is largely in excess of the native. The same reason is given in explanation-the foreign workman is trained from boyhood to the avocation he elects to follow, and the American workman is untrained. The

statistics of our manufacturing industries for the past ten years show that this comdition of affairs has gradually grown worse, and the problem of the best method of reforming the evil is one which demands attention Recent discussions of the subject of technical education have therefore assumed an important aspect. We need

schools for instruction in the industrial arts, open to all comers, and capable of imparting a practical knowledge of essential processes; but more than all else, we need a better education of the young in the lessons of industry and duty. The rising generation of American youth should be so tutored that they will regard honest Labor as an obligation incumbent upon them, rather than as a punishment inflicted for their sins. It is not given to every man-child to work in the way of the statesman, the orator, or the author-nor, for that matter, to become proficient as clerk or merchant, Nature has created Arkwrights and Brunnels and Stephensons for the this practical element the professions would speedily find themselves without clients or audiences. Let our boys be allowed to select their own line of business, and when their choice is made, require them to apply all their energies to the mastery of its principles and its details, and we shall then have begun to purge the body corporate of some of the unwholesome humors which now retard its growth and restrict its energies. STOMACH AND BRAIN .- If it be true-

and we suppose it is-that the stomach and the brain are so interrelated that the condition of one organ defines the state of the other, then the man who teaches us the proper laws of cookery must be regarded as the benefactor of his species. One of our leading literary journals recently declared that more good food is wasted in this country than anymitted by all who have had the opportunity to break bread at European tables It is a proverbial saying that a French man will get three courses out of a bone, and the economies of the German are almost equally famous. The dense populations, the low wages and the distinctions of classes in Europe compel the people to make the most of what they possess. There is very little waste, and hardly any trace of tendency to dyspepsia which is so peculiar to Americans; and human life is longer and happier in consequence. Our people, bent on getting through the world in a hurry, are generally careless of their diet, might learn something from the Englishman, the Frenchman and the German, and even the stolid Indian from the Far West .-Better methods of cooking, less haste in eating, and smaller consumption of un wholesome articles of food, would not only lengthen the average term of life in this country, but also, by giving the American stomach better treatment than it now receives, improve the quality of the American brain. We therefore welcome the anti-dyspeptic cook as one of the most useful of our public instructors.

#### A PHILOSOPHICAL DARKEY.

An elderly darkey, with a very philosophical and retrospective cast of countenance, was squatting upon his bundle on the hurricane dock of one of the Western steamers, toasting his shins against the chimney, and apparently plunged in a state of profound meditation. His dress and appearance indicated familiarity with camp life, and it being soon after the seige and capture of Fort Donelson, I was inclined to disturb his reveries, and on interrogation found that he had been with the Union forces at that place, when I questioned him further. His philosophy was so much in the Falstaffin vein that I will give his views in his own words, as near as memory will serve me:

Were you in the fight? I asked I had a little taste of it, sa. Stood your ground, did you?

No sah, I runs." Run at the first fire, did you? Yes, sa, an' would hab run soona had

know'd it was coming. Why, that wasn't very creditable to

our courage. Dat isn't in my line, sa, -cookin's my

Well, have you no regard for your

Reputation's nuffin to me by de side ob

Do you consider your life worth more than other people's?

It's worth more to me, sa. Then you must value it very highly.

Yes, sa, I does, more den all dis world; more den a million dollers, sa: for what would dat be wuth wid de bref out of him? Self preserbation am de fust law

But why should you act on a different rule from other men?

Cause, sa, different men set different value on der selves? My life is not in But if you lost it you would have the

atisfaction of knowing that you did it What satisfaction would dat be to me, when de power ob feeling am gone?

Then patriotism and honor are noth-Nuffin, whateber, sa-I regard dem as among the varieties, sa.

If our soldiers were like you, traitors might have broken up the government without resistance.

Yes, sa; dar would hab been no help for it. I wouldn't put my life in the scales ginst any guberment dat eber existed, for no guberment could replace de loss to me. Spect, dough, dat de guberment safe, if da all like me."

Do you think any of your company would have missed you if you had been

May be not, sa. A dead white man ain't much to dese sogers, let alone a dead nigga; but I'd a missed myself and dat was de pint wid me.

It is safe to say that the dark corpse of that African will never darken the field of carnage.

AN INGENIOUS CARPENTER -- As the steamer Idaho was on her trip from the Sandwich Islands to San Francisco, her cylinder head was blown out and the boat was completely disabled at sea .-The situation was a hazardous one, when a carpenter on board, who had been sent by the American Consul at Honolulu in arrest, came to the rescue. On examining the injured cylinder, the thought entered the carpenter's mind that a stout cylinder-head of tough, hard wood might stand a sufficient pressure of steam to run the engine at moderate speed. He stated this to the captain, who, after some hesitation and as a last resort, reluctantly gave him permission to try the experiment. The carpenter procured his toolchest from the hold, and after twentyfive hours hard work finished and inserted the wooden cylinder-head. It was made of three thicknesses of hard teak board, rendered steam-proof by being covered with paint and canvas, and was calked tight and held in its place by bolts, as in other cylinder-heads, and by a piece of timber braced against its ends. When the carpenter announced that the engine was ready for use, and desired the engineer to turn on steam, there was general scamper from the cylinder, where numbers of the passengers, sleepless and feverish, had anxiously watched the finishing of the work. Slowly the steam was turned on, the piston rod rose and fell, the propeller churned the water quickly, the Idaho moved on at her accustomed speed, and the wooden head was a success. The cylinder-head, after being used for a time, swelled and collapsed like the lungs in respiration, but the invention stood the test to the end, and earned for the carpenter quite a reputation. He is now a very here among

Bridgeport tells a curious story of an unclaimed trunk. Fourteen years ago a regularly checked trunk arrived by one of the trains, and no one calling for it, it was placed in the baggage-room, where it lay for eleven years. At the expiration of that time a gentleman appeared with the duplicate check and arranged to pay \$2 for storage, promising to call for his trunk the following day. Three years have since passed, but the trunk still awaits his return.

#### TEAS FLOUR.

And other Grocerie

Barton Landing, Nov.9, 1872.